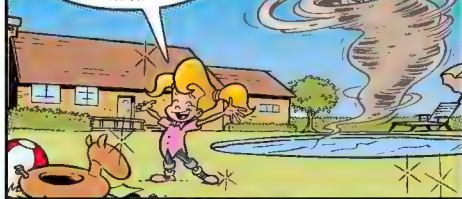


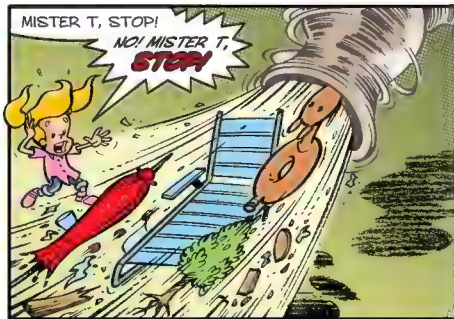
LAND IN CINDY'S YARD...

MISTER T, THAT'S JUST GREAT! I THINK WE'RE ALMOST DONE! YOU CAN STOP NOW.



MISTER T, STOP!

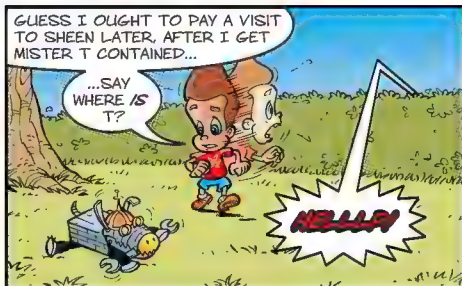
NO! MISTER T, STOP!



GUESS I OUGHT TO PAY A VISIT TO SHEEN LATER, AFTER I GET MISTER T CONTAINED...

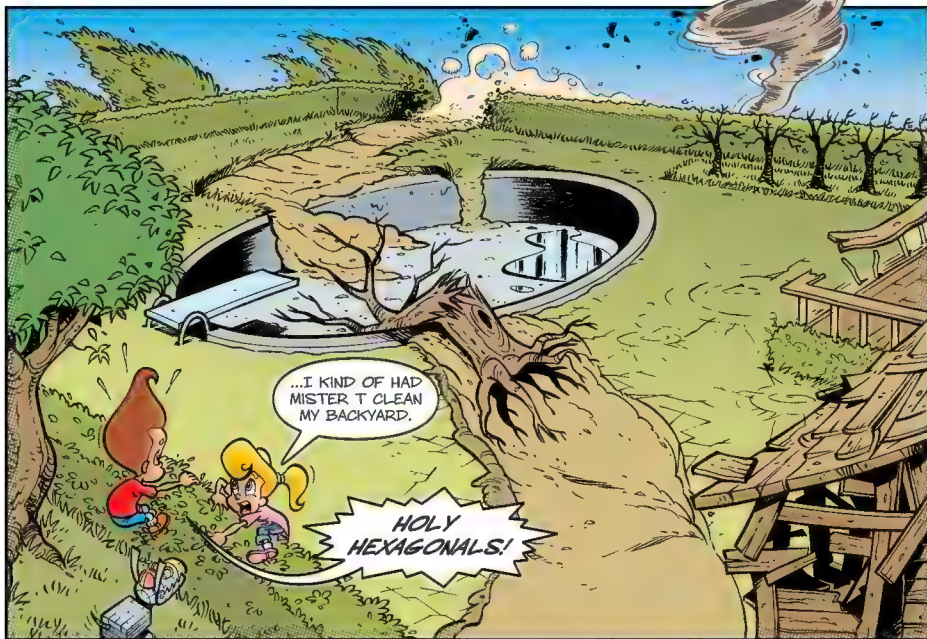
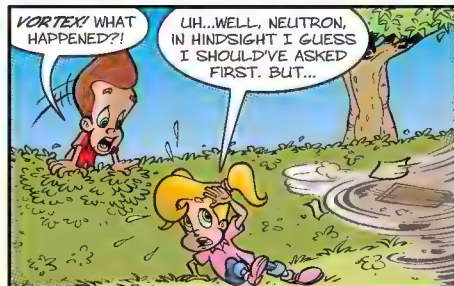
...SAY WHERE IS T?

HELLO!



VORTEX! WHAT HAPPENED?!

UH...WELL, NEUTRON, IN HINDSIGHT I GUESS I SHOULD'VE ASKED FIRST. BUT...

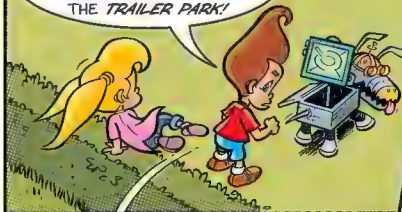


...I KIND OF HAD MISTER T CLEAN MY BACKYARD.

HOLY HEXAGONALS!

YOU MUST HAVE **OVERFED** HIM! HE'S PROBABLY HYPER FROM ALL THOSE JUNK-FOOD WRAPPERS AND PARTY DECORATIONS!

SHOOT! ACCORDING TO GODDARD'S DOPPLER RADAR, MISTER T IS HEADED FOR THE TRAILER PARK!



GOTTA GET TO THE LAB AND GET OUTFITTED FOR **TORNADO HUNTING!**

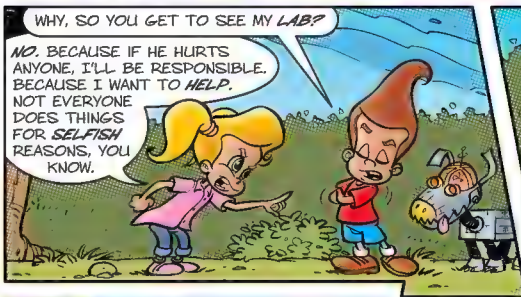
WAIT! TAKE ME WITH YOU!

YOU?!



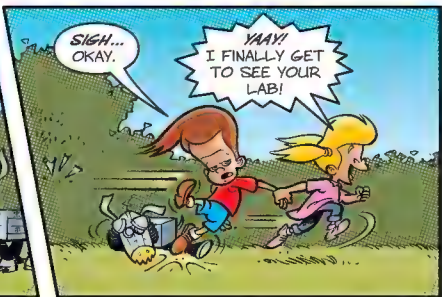
WHY, SO YOU GET TO SEE MY LAB?

NO, BECAUSE IF HE HURTS ANYONE, I'LL BE RESPONSIBLE. BECAUSE I WANT TO **HELP**. NOT EVERYONE DOES THINGS FOR **SELFISH** REASONS, YOU KNOW.



SIGH... OKAY.

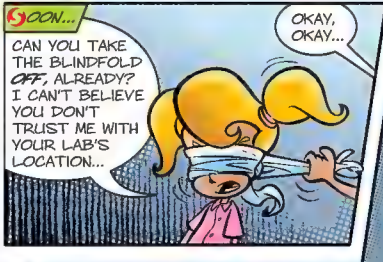
YAY! I FINALLY GET TO SEE YOUR LAB!



SOON...

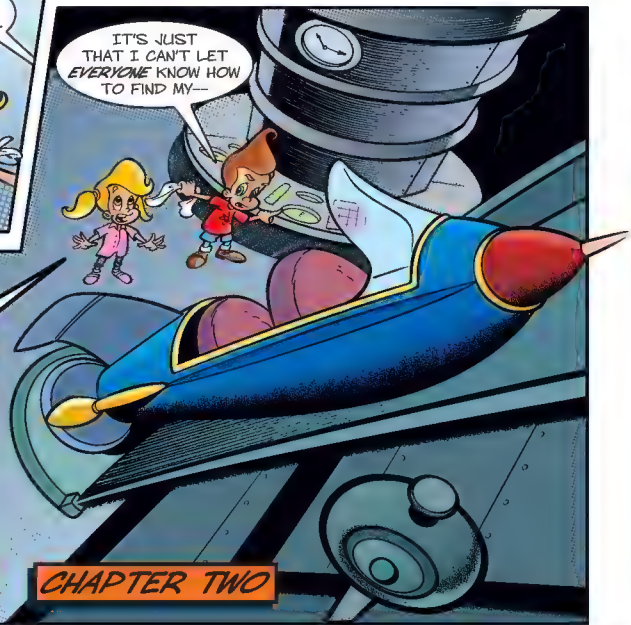
CAN YOU TAKE THE BLINDFOLD OFF, ALREADY? I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU DON'T TRUST ME WITH YOUR LAB'S LOCATION...

OKAY, OKAY...



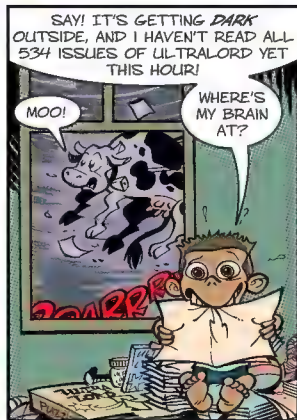
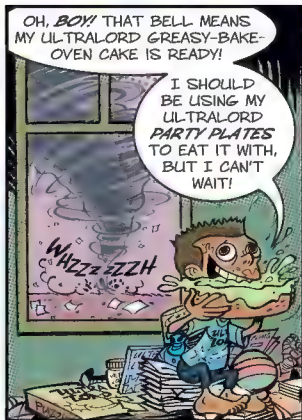
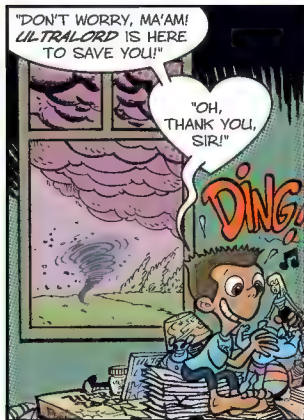
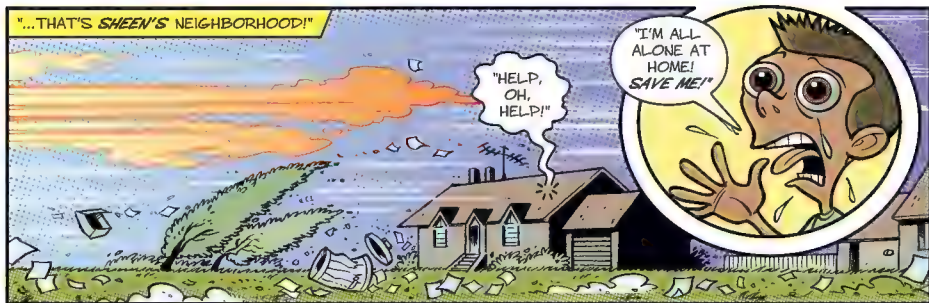
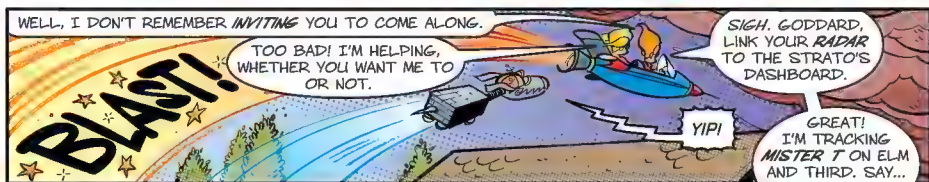
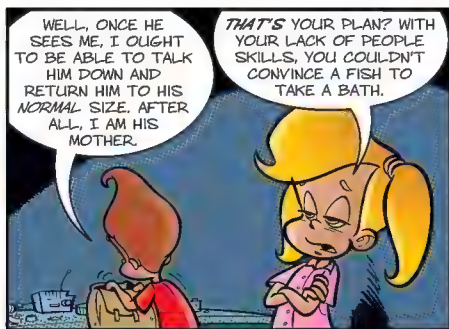
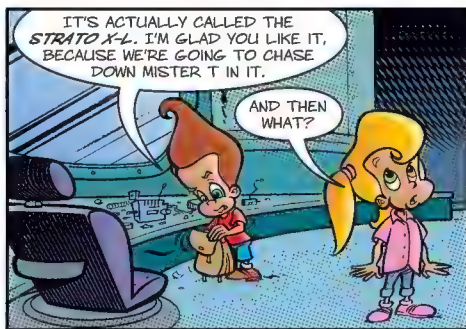
IT'S JUST THAT I CAN'T LET EVERYONE KNOW HOW TO FIND MY—

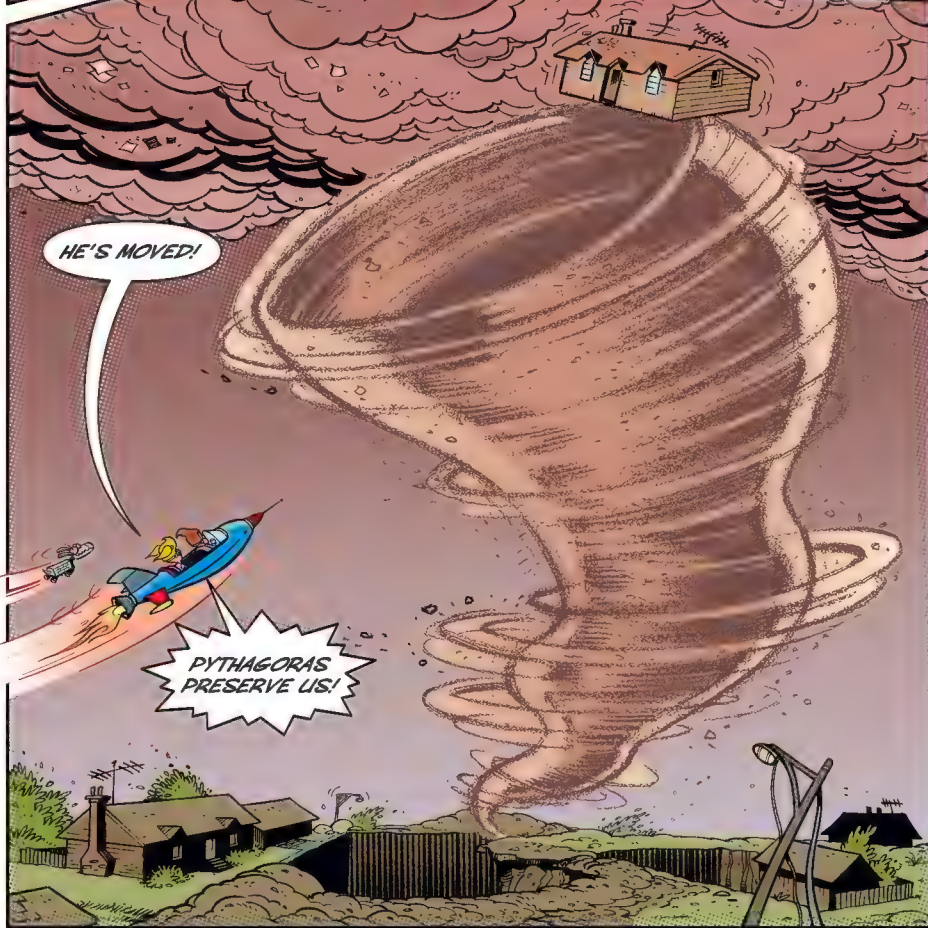
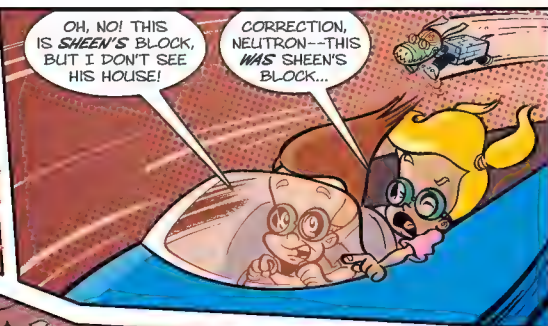
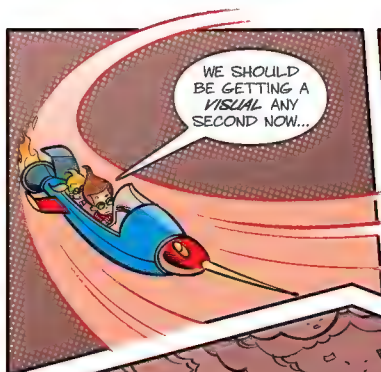
COOL ROCKET!

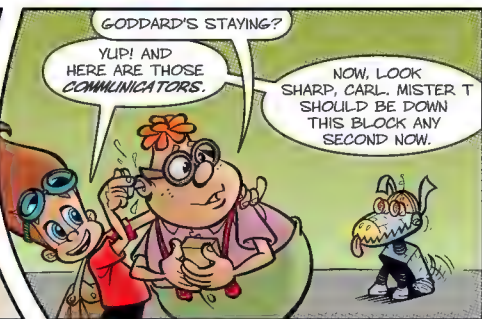
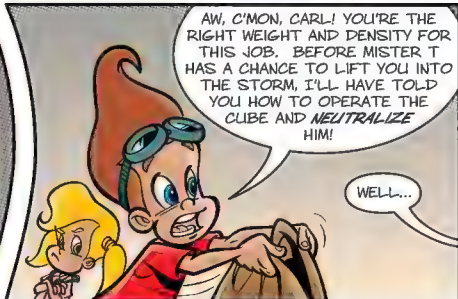
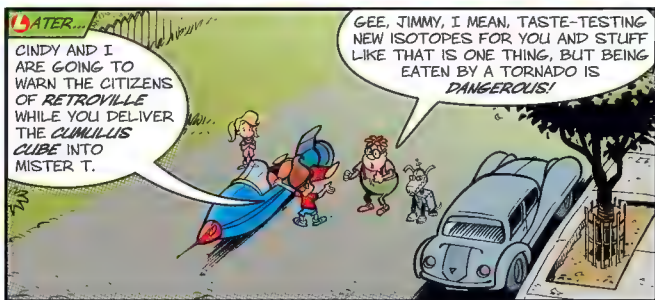
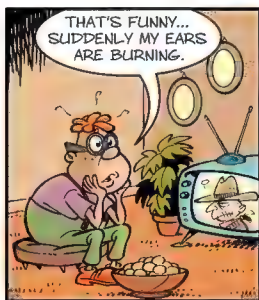


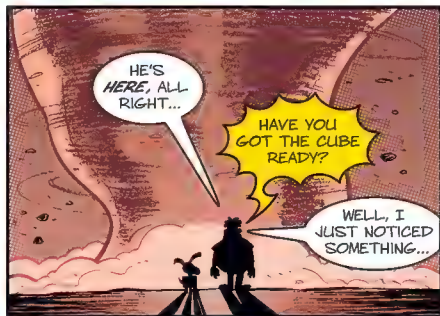
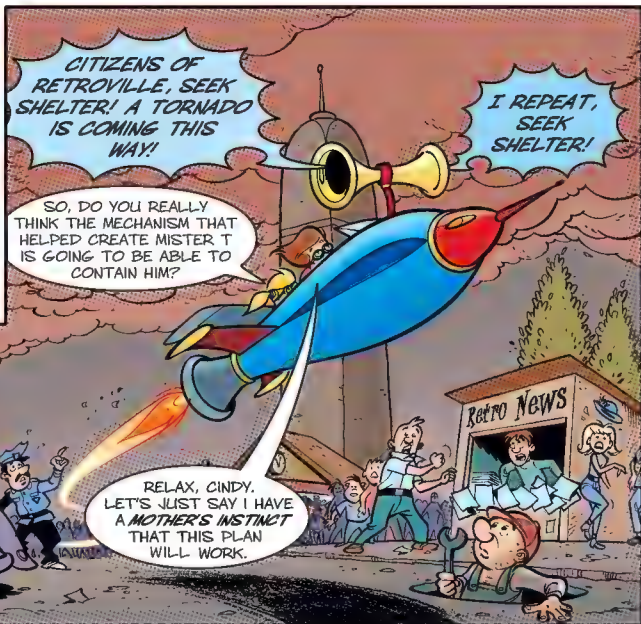
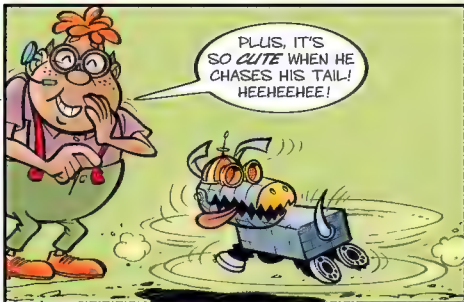
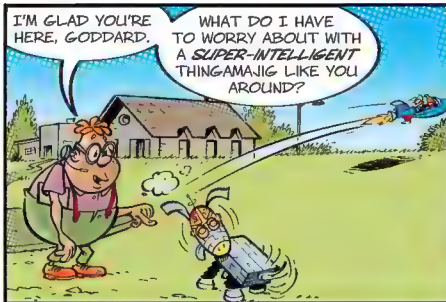
The TWISTED MYSTERY OF **MISTER T!**

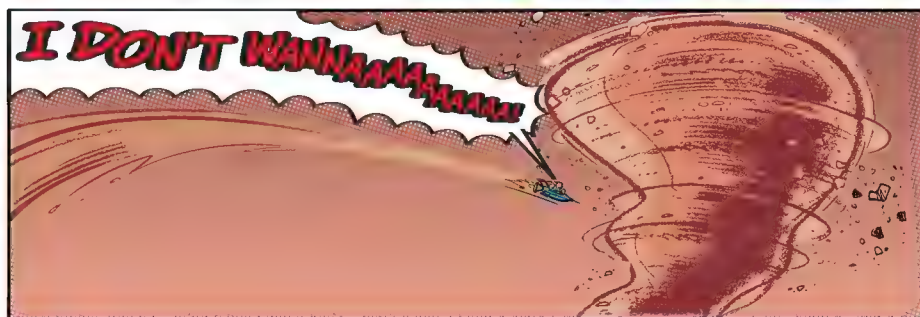
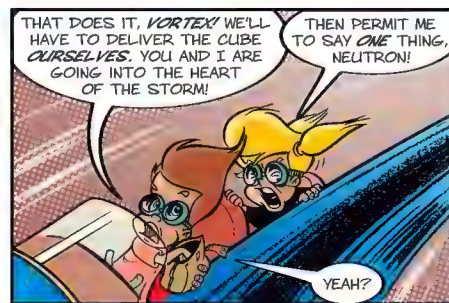
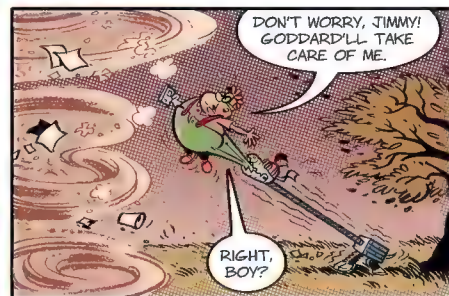
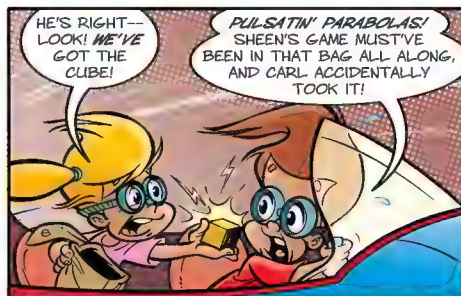
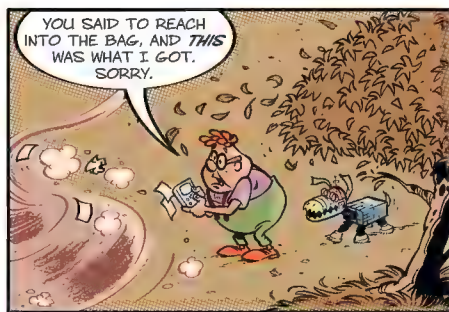
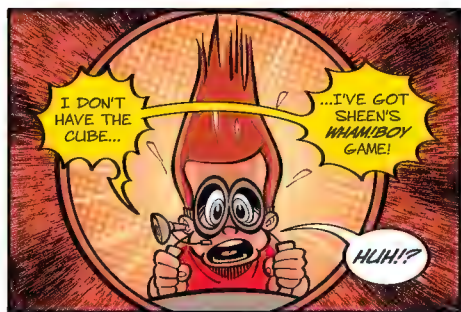
CHAPTER TWO

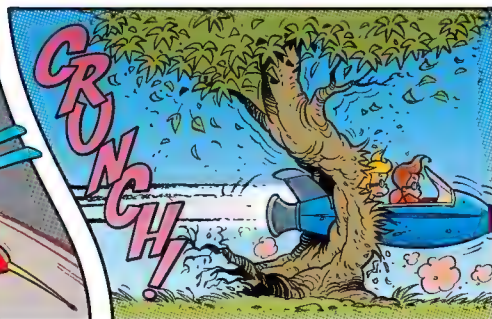
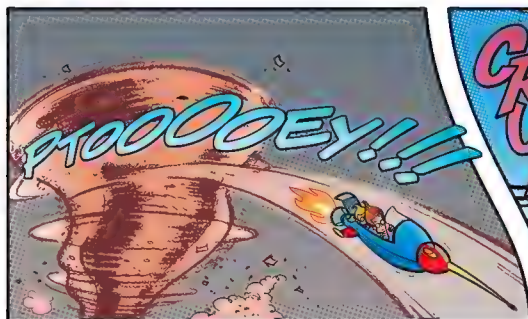
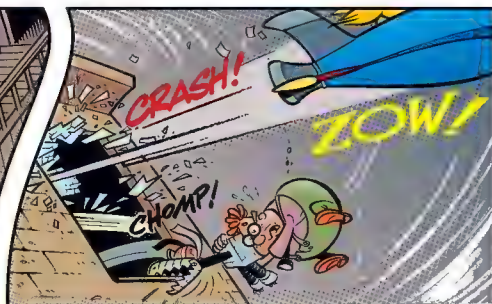
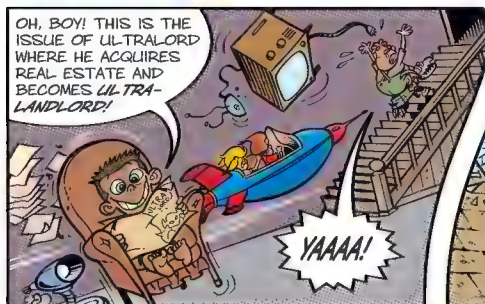
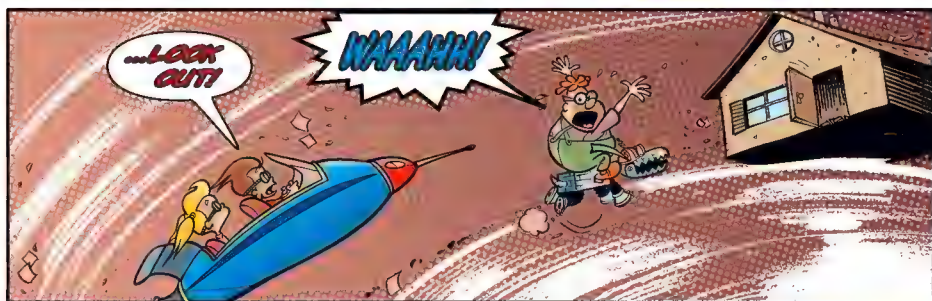
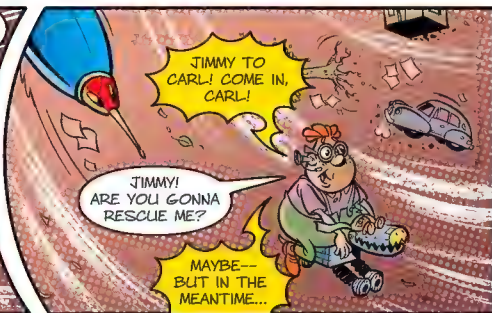
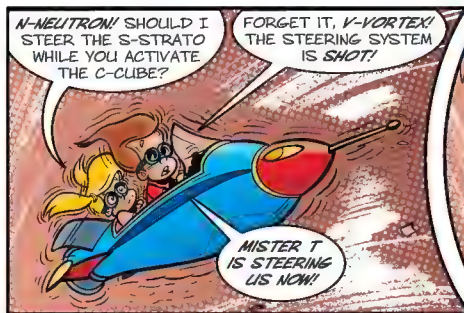


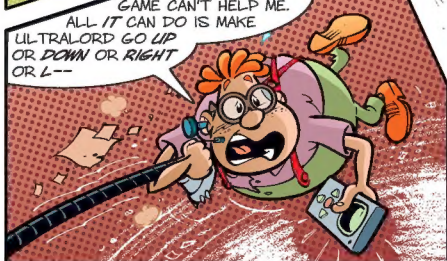
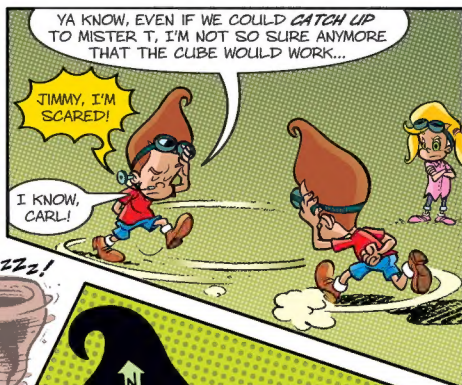
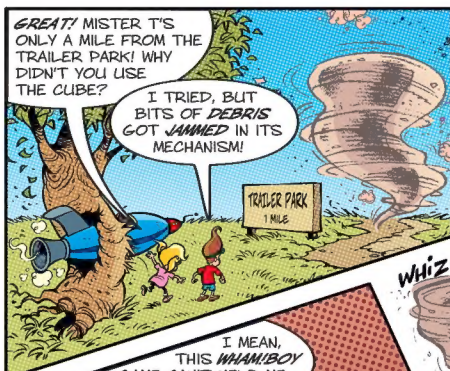












WHIZZZZ!

